

Steadily I am Falling, yet Still I am Calling

I wrote this piece with tears in my eyes,
Again I am starting to believe the lies.
Or, are they really lies at all?
I keep on building up my wall
That keeps me safe from everything.
It's not like you are wondering
Whether I'm okay or not;
All of this is entirely my fault.
I made this choice, I made the mistakes
That I must face every time I wake.
I see all that I have done wrong
And wish that I was gone.
I know it's hard to deal with me.
I know there are things I just can't see.
It's hard for me to deal with me too:
That's one less thing to hear from you.
For your sake and mine, I want to change
If I am truly causing that much pain.
Forgive me for being the way I am.
I am doing everything I can,
Everything I can think of to fix my flaws
So at the top of a hat I don't bring out my claws.
I want to feel like everybody else
And not focus on what's wrong with myself.
You will never understand
Unless you've held this sorrow in your hands.
I look in the mirror and hate what I see.
There is nobody who cares for me.
Steadily I am calling,
Yet still I am falling.
Falling deeper,
Down,
Down,
Praying that I will soon hit the ground.